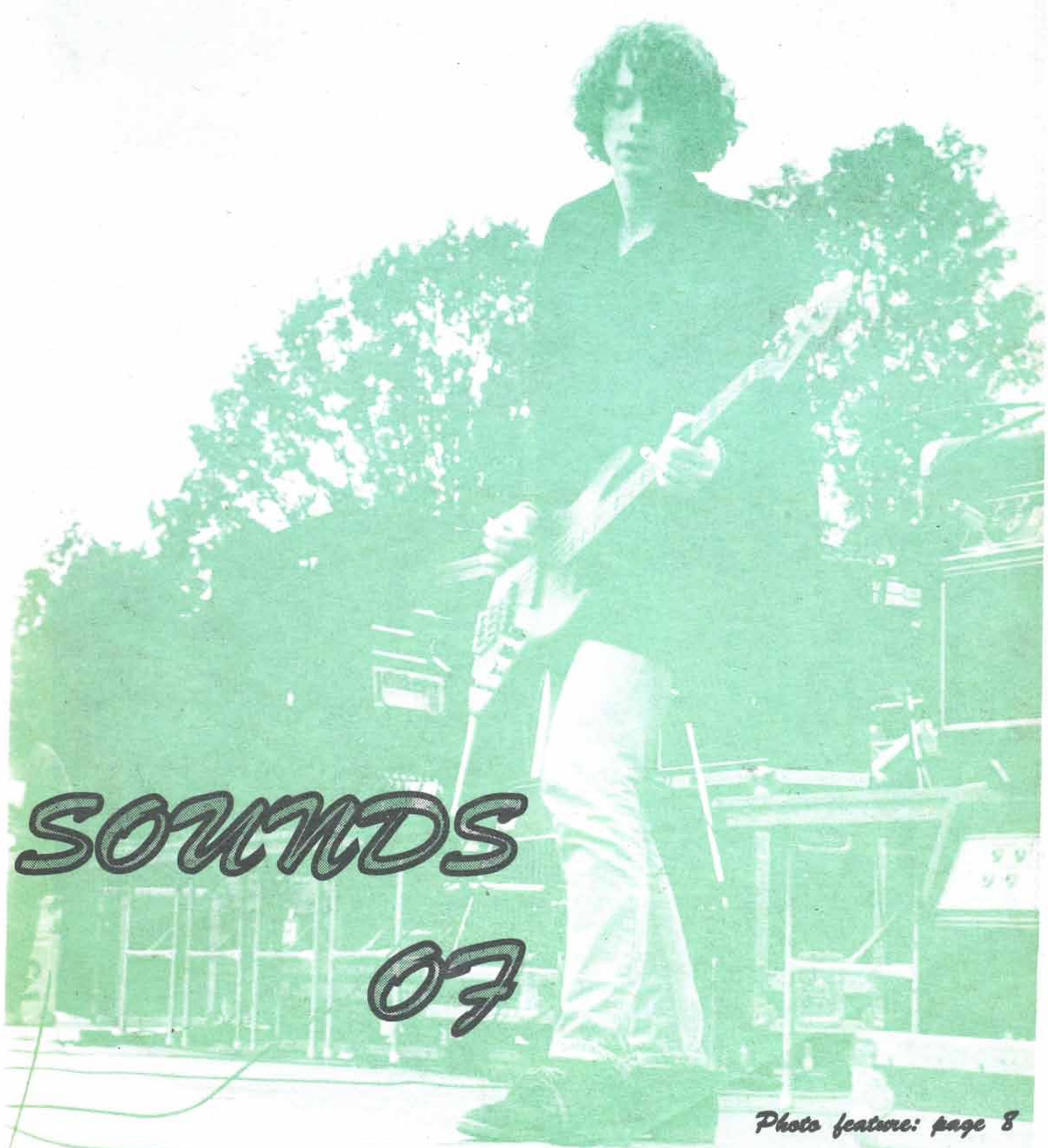


A WILFRID LAURIER UNIVERSITY STUDENT PUBLICATION

THE CORD

VOLUME XXXIII ISSUE 2 TUESDAY JULY 14 1992

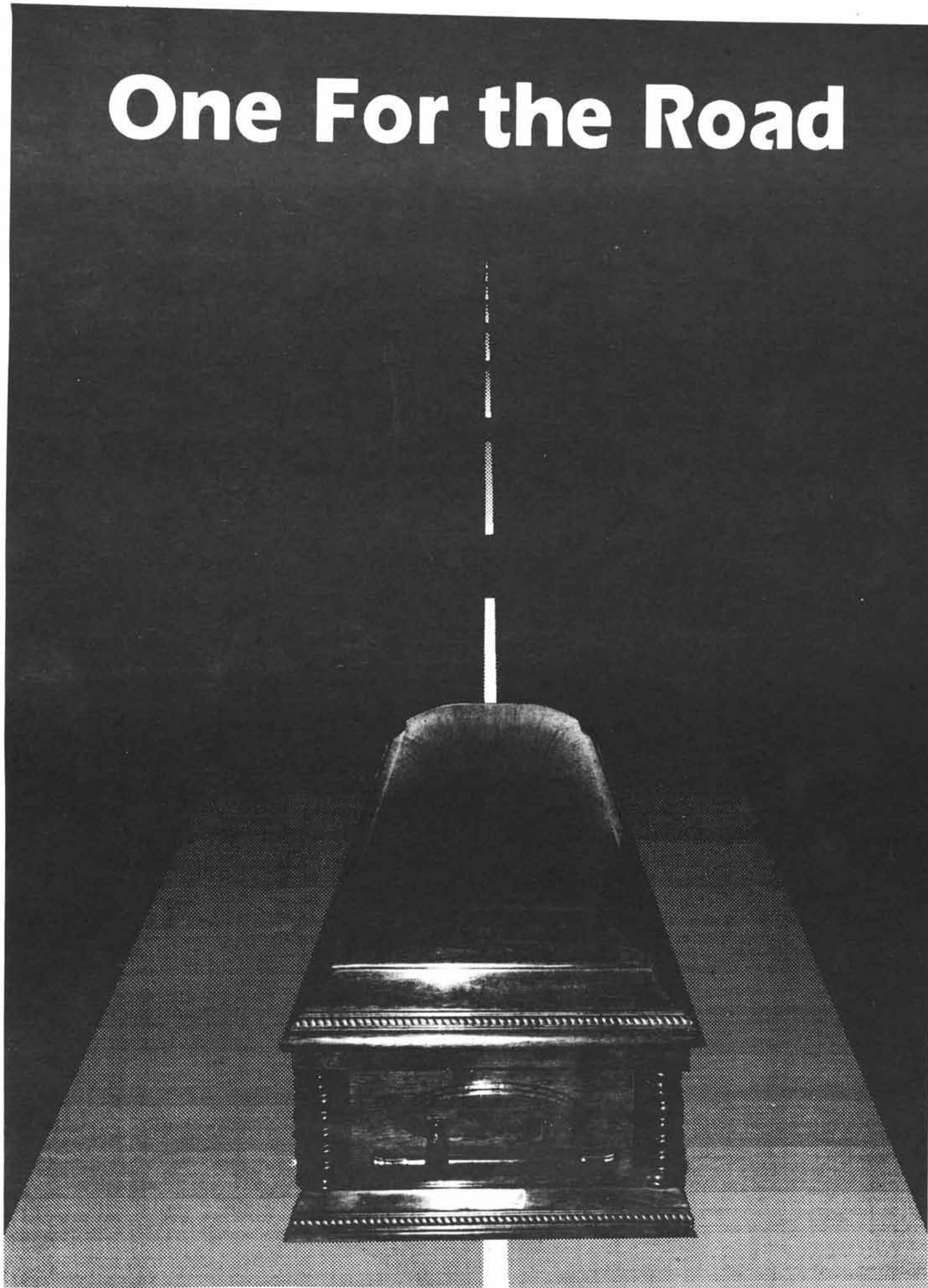


SOUNDS
OF

Photo feature: page 8

SUMMER

One For the Road



NEWS

Laurier faces even more computer problems

.....page 4

An end to dining hall lines is in sight

.....page 5

A midsummer's night storm



A freak storm blew through Waterloo on June 17. Tree limbs were scattered all along Albert and King Street. Forwell's sign bit it, and the tennis court fence at Laurier was blown in.

All told Laurier suffered \$6 000 in damage.

The most spectacular piece of destruction was this house on Albert St. A large termite-ridden tree beside the house was downed and smashed the building. Luckily, no one was injured.

Construction is proceeding apace.



Smut not allowed at Laurier

JIM BOYCE
The Cord

Access to six newsgroups on Laurier's computing system has been restricted until the Senate Committee on Computing Ethics can meet and discuss the newsgroups' controversial content.

All six were from the alt.sex hierarchy, a collection of groups dealing with topics that range from bondage and bestiality to recovery from sexual abuse and a general discussion on sex.

WLU President John Weir said he made the decision because, "in my opinion, and in the opinions of others, the material was offensive."

Newsgroups first began arriving at Laurier two months ago when the university started to switch from the UNIX computer system to the faster SEQUENT system. They enter through a computer network called ONET via the University of Waterloo, and include messages and information from computer users all over the world.

While there are more than a thousand newsgroups available, it is a handful which are raising moral and legal questions at several Canadian universities. Most of these are in the alt.sex hierarchy which are among the

most popular newsgroups.

In May, the alt.sex hierarchy and several other groups were banned at the University of Manitoba after a student sent some printouts from alt.sex to a reporter at The Winnipeg Free Press.

Gerry Miller, director of computing at the University of Manitoba, said the Winnipeg vice squad visited the university twice asking for technical information on newsgroups. The ban is still in effect, Miller said, although individual users may get access, "if anybody can make a case that the material should be brought back for scholarly issues."

On July 2, The Kitchener-Waterloo Record ran a front page story about computer pornography at the University of Waterloo. It was reported that newsgroup stories and pictures had been received anonymously, including, "a photograph of an almost nude woman hanging by her neck from a rope on a hook. Her mouth is open as if screaming."

The Waterloo Regional Police Department was quoted as saying no investigation would be undertaken unless campus police requested help. The University of Waterloo, which banned the alt.sex hierarchy for several months in 1990, plans no investigation either unless a complaint

about the material is received.

Other universities to recently deal with the matter include University of Ottawa, University of Toronto and Simon Fraser.

The Cord began an investigation on newsgroups in May after being informed by Ruby Ramji, a Laurier student, that many were unavailable at Laurier.

Ramji said she had found a newlist on the Laurier system and tried to access some groups that were listed on it but could not get most of the "alt" groups,

including the entire alt.sex hierarchy.

Ramji then talked to Bob Ellsworth, Computer Centre User Liaison, about the problem and said she was told no restrictions had been placed on the groups. She decided to pursue the matter further. "Since Bob said it was happening outside the university, I decided to follow the link."

Because newsgroups come to Laurier via the University of Waterloo, Ramji used a friend's account there to see if U of W

was restricting "alt" groups and indirectly keeping them out of Laurier. She said she checked the U of W system about eight times during May and always found the "alt" groups available.

On June 17, the Cord interviewed Ellsworth and Carl Langford, Associate Director of Computing Services. Two reasons were offered to explain the absence of the alt.sex newsgroups.

First, there was an expiry date of one day for messages in the

Continued on pg.5

New science building

KATHLEEN HONEY
The Cord

A \$14.6 million grant to Wilfrid Laurier University was announced July 7 by Richard Allen, minister of colleges and universities. The grant will fund the construction of a new science building.

The University will provide \$3.7 million, the remainder coming from the \$2.3 billion Jobs Ontario Capital fund.

A condition of the grant is that the University starts the project almost immediately, said WLU president Dr. John Weir.

"As soon as the cheque arrives we'll put the shovel in the

ground," said Andrew Berczi, vice president of planning, finance and information services.

The architect for the project will be selected in the next six weeks. Construction is to start March 1993. About 10,000 square metres of building space will be involved, 2500 square metres being renovations to existing rooms at Laurier.

The new building is to be located on the corner of Bricker Avenue and King Street, replacing several houses which now hold offices and classrooms.

The tennis courts will be relocated between Clara Conrad residence and the Athletics Complex, and the soccer field will be moved north, covering much of

the parking near the Athletic Complex.

Berczi said that the total parking area available will remain the same. Alternate parking spaces will be located near 202 Regina Street.

The sciences building will house classrooms, laboratories, microcomputer rooms and other science facilities. Weir said that the new building will provide adequate lab space and better equipment for students and scholars of the University.

The rooms currently used for the sciences will be converted for use by the geography, history and political science departments. Expected occupancy is September 1994.

Computer searches for bad language

JIM BOYCE
The Cord

Questions have been raised about a program used by Computing Services to find profane file names.

In May, the Cord obtained computer printouts from Kathy O'Grady, a WLU student.

The printouts revealed that the program was running as recently as last October and was designed to search through accounts in a section of the computer system and find files with the words "cunt", "shit" and "fuck" in their names.

O'Grady said she had been sceptical of rumours about the program's existence until last summer when she saw it operating (it could be viewed by typing a computer command which causes all running programs to be listed on the screen). She said she continued to check the system regularly during the summer and the fall and found it several more times.

Copies of the program were saved on computer and printed out by O'Grady and two other Laurier students as proof.

Carl Langford, Associate Director of Computing Services, said the program was started up two or three years ago and discontinued after a few weeks. The program discovered last year by O'Grady and other students was left running by mistake, he said, and had evaded detection because it ran sporadically and late at

night.

"As I recall, it was set to fire up at some ungodly hour of the morning," Langford said, but added that no action was taken with the results.

Hart Bezner, Director of Computing Services, said the program operated routinely during the mid-eighties, "but it [the language] cleaned up so we quit looking." He also said that it may have been running as recently as

reference to a Kurt Vonnegut novel] and he said that when he contacted Computing Service, he was told he would have to get a new one: "They said that the computer went through and deleted nasty words".

Bezner would neither confirm or deny that such incidents had happened saying that no account had ever been cancelled but it was, "quite possible that we changed a password".

printer carried file names in "inch-high letters" on the front page: "people flipping through their output would come across these words and it just wasn't very nice."

He said that only the names of files were checked and never the contents.

Secondly, according to Langford and Bezner, two students complained to Computer Services after seeing profane file names on

with such a comparison: "[Graffiti] forces the public to look at it, that's the whole point of graffiti, it makes people look at it... When I'm typing in the main computer room I don't expect somebody to come up and look at what I'm writing."

Furthermore, it does not explain why a password should be cancelled since it is known only to the user and cannot be seen by anyone else.

O'Grady said she talked to a professor several times during the fall and winter about the program but decided to pursue the matter further and contacted Bezner. She said she wrote to him via computer mail and asked for an interview because she was thinking of writing an article for The Cord.

Bezner responded with the following message: "If such a program still runs, it is a hang-over from the distant past when such words were less acceptable. The program certainly doesn't appear to take any action. Will look into it. HB." (February 10, 1992).

O'Grady said that she has not seen the program running since that time but has concerns that it might be "masked" or kept dormant until she has left the university. She continues to check for it regularly and maintains her opposition to such actions by Computing Services: "it is totally ridiculous for any individual or small group of individuals to determine the language that students, or even professors, use."

```
-print
root 29887      1 0 01:06:37 ?          0:32 find /usr3 ( -name
*snit* -o -name *fuck* -o -name *cunt* -o -name *SHIT* -o -n
walk1571 3919 191 0 13:29:43 dk124t 0:04 -ksh
bob4 24725     1 0 Oct 14 dk124t 0:00 sh -c pwd
2>/dev/null
dreimer4 79    1 0 14:59:23 dk119t 0:00 pwd
carl4 18692    1 0 09:50:14 tty38 0:00 sh -c
PATH=/bin:/usr/bin:/usr/sbin pwd 2>&-
rramj14 21950  1 0 Oct 14 dk124t 0:00 sh -c pwd
```

A printout of the snooper program running on the WLU computer system.

the past year: "there was one occasion when we had a complaint and that must have been within the last six months, maybe eight months, and I think we ran it two or three nights on all six unix machines to see how big the problem was."

Bezner, however, was not explicit as to what was done with the results from the program. A former Laurier student has told the Cord that the password to his account was changed last October, a few days before he had an assignment due. His password included the word "fuck" [in

Langford and Bezner gave two reasons for initially creating the program.

First, according to Bezner, there had been many complaints about profane file names during the mid-eighties. Some of these complaints came from within Computing Services: "When the operators do file saves, the names of files roll past and they appear on a printout or a screen or both... and what triggered it was a file called 'curly cunt hairs'."

Others came from computer users. Bezner said that during these years output from the laser

terminals that other students were using. The program was then run to discover the degree to which profanity was being used.

When asked whether those students should have been looking at the terminals Bezner said, "it happens quite accidentally" when they are passing by. He explained that the computer room was a public place and equated the incident with someone going into an elevator and seeing a swear word written on the wall.

Kathy O'Grady, who has been the using the computers daily for more than two years, disagreed

Students' Union gets roundtable

PAT BRETHOUR
The Cord

Although it still lacks King Arthur and his knights, the Students' Union has acquired a Roundtable.

The Students' Union has set up an informal group with nine other universities to exchange information and develop government lobbying strategies.

The "Student Government Roundtable" was founded June 6 at an initial meeting at the University of Toronto. The ten representatives present agreed to maintain an informal structure for the time being.

"We developed a mission statement, to get student governments together and discuss strategies for relations with universities and with government," said Alexandra Stangret, VP: University Affairs.



VP University Affairs
Alexandra Stangret.

File photo.

No collective policies will be developed by the Roundtable, said Stangret. "It [the Roundtable] is, in effect, a facilitator," she said. "It puts us in touch with other schools and allows us to meet at the table or beyond, to work together on a particular issue."

Stangret contrasted this approach to that of the Ontario Federation of Students (OFS). "The OFS takes views and positions on issues that we don't think a student organization should, such as the Gulf War," she said. Taking positions on non-student issues is inappropriate, she said, since students opinions will vary widely.

Ken Craft, Chair of the OFS disagrees with Stangret's reasoning.

"The OFS is a democratic organization," he said. "Every member local has the right to adopt and second motions. If the motions are approved, they're appropriate."

Craft also feels that the new Roundtable will be ineffective in lobbying. "The Ministry of Colleges and Universities has clearly said the Ontario Federation of Students is the only legitimate voice for students in Ontario," he said.

"If students want a presence at Queen's Park, they should join the OFS."

Stangret feels, however, that the more moderate Roundtable can have an effect.

She met with the Council of Ontario Universities on June 29, and with Jan Donio, the assistant deputy minister for Colleges and Universities on June 30 to discuss university funding, she said.

The WLU Students' Union is not now, nor has it ever been, a member of the OFS. The WLU Graduate Students' Association is a member, however.

Memberships in the OFS cost a student government three dollars for each student under their jurisdiction.

McGinnis Landing

R E S T A U R A N T

PARTY
GREAT FOOD
PARTY
BIG PATIO
PARTY
BEACH V-BALL

Student Publications to get levy

PAT BRETHOUR
The Cord

For the first time in twenty years, Laurier students may be directly supporting Student Publications financially.

A proposal to formally split off 15 per cent of the Student Administrative Council [SAC] fee the Students' Union currently receives has been formulated by Martin Walker, president of Student Publications. Fraser Kirby, Walker's predecessor, did much of the background research for the levy proposal.

Previously, the Students'

Union had funded any deficit that Student Publications had incurred, no matter how large. This approach meant that the Union funded Student Publications' \$57,000 deficit in 1989.

Total SAC fees for this year are projected at \$273,000, meaning that students would fund Student Publications about \$40,000 under the proposed levy.

The funds would be used to buy much-needed equipment, as well as provide for a cash reserve, said Walker.

"It [the levy] is a huge step towards autonomy," said Walker. "We're not going to remain the

same always, there may be a need to move off-campus. If that's the case, we'll need a cash reserve.

Jeff Bilyea, VP: Finance for the Students' Union, agrees with the levy proposal -- or at least most of it.

"It's a good idea. I like the levy because it's the first and most important step for Student Publications' financial autonomy," said Bilyea.

If passed, he said, the levy proposal will also benefit the Students' Union.

"The closer Student Publications comes to financial autonomy, the less the Students' Union will have to worry about Student Publications," said Bilyea. "In terms of financial stability, it definitely helps us."

Although he agrees with the principle of the levy, he believes the percentage could be below fifteen per cent.

Bilyea said he will be recommending Walker's levy proposal to the Board of Directors. He is optimistic that the proposal will

be approved by the fifteen member board.

Walker is more cautious. "I'm hoping they [the Students' Union Board of Directors] will be responsible enough to realize this is a necessary step."

The Board of Directors for Student Publications will vote on the proposal on July 11, while the Students' Union Board of Directors will examine it on July 25.

Both boards must approve the proposal for it to come into effect.

No more lineups?

PAT BRETHOUR
The Cord

In an attempt to end long line ups at the Dining Hall, Laurier administration is giving the campus eating facility a \$200,000 facelift.

"The goal is to eliminate the lineups, or at least minimize them," said Richard Littlejohn of Mayhew-Peterson, a consulting firm specializing in food service renovations.

To accomplish this goal, the cafeteria-style Dining Hall setup, dating from 1962, will be altered to a 'servery' concept with separate service islands for hot meals, soups and salads, desserts, and beverages.

Students will be able to go directly to each service island, and on to the cash registers.

Food Services distributed 700 surveys in April to faculty and students, with 235 of them returned. As of July 8, the surveys had not been fully complied. Early results showed prices as the top student concern, followed by facilities.

The decision to renovate the Dining Hall was made at the same time the surveys were sent out -- meaning that student input was virtually nonexistent.

"We've certainly been aware that one of the [students'] concerns was the servery and dining hall," said Earl Rayner, Director of Personnel, and the person who initiated the survey. "The survey confirms this."

The most noticeable physical change will be four metre high geometric shapes, projecting two metres into the eating area.

There will be openings made in the railings to aid in keeping lineups short. Also, a new cash register system is being installed, with a second cash register being put in place.

A \$70,000 air conditioning system will also be installed, along with new flooring and a paint job.

The new setup won't mean many changes to the menu, though. Some items -- such as toasted sandwiches -- will be dropped from the Dining Hall and will only be offered in the Torque Room.

Most of the renovation costs -- about \$148,000 -- are being covered by the ancillary fund surplus. These funds are generated by the residences, Food Services, and other operations. The remaining amount is being funded by the general university budget.

Still more smut

Continued from pg.3

"alt" groups. Even with such an expiry date, however, there should have been dozens of messages a day at Laurier just as there were at the University of Waterloo. Instead, there were only one or two and they arrived indirectly via other newsgroups.

Secondly, system problems may have been keeping groups out. Whatever the reason, Langford said, it was unintentional: "We have done nothing here to stop it from coming in."

A week later, the Cord interviewed Langford, Ellsworth and Hart Bezner, Director of Computing Services. Bezner said he was "stunned by even the suggestion that people would be keeping it [alt.sex] out", and attributed the unavailability of alt.sex to problems within the system.

Bezner typified the content of alt.sex as "puerile" and said he could not understand why students would be interested in reading "bondage" groups.

The situation would have to be considered in regards to the university switching over to the new computer system, he said. "It's a matter of priorities. Putting sex groups on is not as important as compilers... it's just like walking up to a half-finished apartment and asking why the bathroom isn't finished... we just haven't got around to it yet."

Later, Bezner said the Cord interview "turned on our interest" and he decided to do something about the alt.sex groups. He took

one hundred pages of output from one of the groups to Donald Baker, Vice-President Academic. "It was my personal decision... I looked at it and said to myself, 'I don't want to be held legally responsible for that, let those guys [the administration] investigate the legalities of it'."

Langford said many of the people in Computing Services had moral and legal concerns about the material: "We're a small enough group that we can discuss these things."

A meeting was held shortly after and attended by Baker, Langford, WLU President John Weir, and Arthur Stephen and Julia Easley of Institutional Relations. The printout was discussed at the meeting and Weir made known his decision to restrict the six newsgroups.

One newsgroup was restricted on June 26, and the other five met a similar fate on July 2. All six were from the alt.sex hierarchy, according to Ramji (Bezner referred us to her because he was not sure which of the groups were restricted). They included: alt.sex.bondage, bestiality, motss (members of the same sex), movies, pictures.d (a subgroup that discusses pictures), pictures.misc, and wizards (a less tame version of the generic alt.sex group).

Baker said the solution was "short term". He cited the university's policies on language and said that while the university should try to be as liberal as pos-


sible, "we're mindful of the fact that language has consequences, and to the extent that they can be discriminatory or demeaning, we should have some concern."

John Weir said the decision was based on how offensive the material was rather than legal considerations. He did not think the decision compromised the university and said, "I think one has to always make judgement about the need to judge things as being offensive versus the right people claim to have to read anything they want to read... we could have, I suppose, allowed the thing to run and gave it to the committee as a problem such as that. We chose not to do that. We felt that we would prefer to have it off-line during the interim rather than on-line."


Ramji disagrees with the judgement and, until the Senate Committee makes a decision, will have to access alt.sex at the University of Waterloo. She said the newsgroups have educational content and discuss issues such as sexual hangups and relationships, and provide information on AIDS and other sexual diseases.

Ramji also said she had used the newsgroups for academic purposes. "I was doing a study on alt.sex and I couldn't get access to it and I needed it as a primary source... I feel they [the administration] are hindering the flow of information into an academic institution that's supposed to uphold the freedom of information."

Good Times!



Good Food
Good Drink



Every Monday Night at

Morty's

25 CENT WINGS

Biggest Wings in Town!

Purchase of a beverage necessary

Corner of King & University

5pm - Midnight

Up and Coming

The city of Guelph hosts the **Hillside Folk Festival** for three days in July--the 24 to the 26. A variety of musical styles are presented in a workshop and concert format on three stages. Lotsa traditional and ethnic food, camping and craft areas.

John Mellencamp plays the CNE with his *Whenever We Want* tour on July 29. Tickets are going for an incredible price!!

Drayton, Ontario is home to the **Drayton Festival Theatre** (only a half hour drive from Waterloo). From August 4-29, they are performing *The Mikado*, a comic operetta by Gilbert and Sullivan.

What a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! **Guns N' Roses, Metallica and Faith No More** rock Exhibition Stadium on August 9.

On August 22 the *Waking Up The Nation* concert hits Molson Park in Barrie. **Bryan Adams, Steve Miller, Extreme and Arc Angels** perform.

Tom Cochrane, Sue Medley and 54-40 play the CNE on August 31.

Fred Hale and Black Water Draw play every Sunday at Casey's on Weber in Waterloo.

Pick of the Week

Legend has it that the medieval monks of the Black Forest served up *fruvous* loaf to evil burgermeisters (presumably to poison them).

Those monks are long gone, but **Moxy Fruvous** is around to serve up a scathing repast for the powers-that-be. Politics, however, never overwhelm the belly laugh humour of the band.

"Green Eggs and Ham" is the best example of their twisted view of the world. Listening Dr. Seuss, set to rap, is definitely the highlight of their self-titled release.

The album has five other tracks: The King of Spain, B.J. Don't Cry, The Gulf War Song, The Drinking Song, and My Baby Loves a Bunch of Authors.

The styles range from ska (The King of Spain), to Irish folk (The Drinking Song), to a *Barenaked Ladies*-like tune (My Baby Loves a Bunch of Authors).

The band is compared to the *Barenaked Ladies* a fair bit. It's an inaccurate comparison. **Moxy Fruvous** has a richer sound, as well as a sharper satirical bite.

Do yourself a favour and pick up the tape. It's refreshing, like mouthwash for the soul.



Quote of the Week

The blues is the meaning of life. The blues started with Adam and Eve, a man and a woman. If there were no women around, life wouldn't mean anything to me. I don't think it would.

John Lee Hooker
Master of the blues guitar

Allen's Shadows and Fog is smoke and mirrors

by Jennifer Epps

Who knows what to make of Woody Allen? His career has been varied and erratic. He'll make an intelligent expressive fantasy like *The Purple Rose of Cairo*, and then turn around and fail to shake out magic power from *Alice*.

He'll write hollow, maudlin, snivelling dialogue for *September*, and then come back with the harrowing, thought-provoking *Crimes and Misdemeanours*. He'll posit clever gimmicks at the centre of slick, seductive films such as *Zelig*, *Radio Days*, and *A Midsummer's Night's Sex Comedy*, yet go out on a limb with the bare bones of autobiography in *Annie Hall*.

Allen is still exploring, and there is no telling what direction he'll take next. But what could he have been thinking when he wrote and directed *Shadows and Fog*?

Allen is at his weakest when he's just quoting his heroes. *Interiors* was an imitation of Ingmar Bergman and *Stardust Memories* invoked both Bergman and Federico Fellini. In *Shadows and Fog*, there are references to Bergman: a couple, travelling performers, end up with a baby/Climon, the protagonist, who eventually joins forces with a famous Scandinavian magician.

Climon himself (played by Allen) is a hapless hero out of Kafka: the story begins with his being awoken in the night by a group of grim, burly men in fedoras. They talk to him urgently about plans and enemies and danger, but Climon never receives any details.

At the same time, the audience watches a psychotic murderer stalk his victims on dark, turn-of-the-century cobblestone streets, as if this were a thriller or monster movie.

There is a shot of silhouettes in a door window that is more than reminiscent of Hitchcock, and the soundtrack is adorned with Kurt Weill and Bertolt Brecht songs from *Threepenny Opera*.

Yet these allusions have no purpose beyond attention-getting. Allen is paying tributes without excitement or awe. The photography and editing in the black and white classics he's emulating were ten times better -- Allen's style is so amateurish and limp in this, his twenty-first film, you get angry.

Why is the camera wobbling?



Why are we staring at a blurry wall? Besides, he only uses the thriller format as a cute background. He has no interest in suspense, and callously sets scenes up just to throw them away.

Some films seek to revise genres and do a fabulous job with it, but Allen is really aiming no higher here than Mel Brooks' superficial parodies -- the gags just happen to be smarter. And with *Shadows and Fog*, Allen firmly climbs aboard the environmental bandwagon, recycling old material with gusto.

We laugh at Climon's neurosis, more out of familiarity than anything else. "I have the strength of one small boy with polio," he mutters. "I don't know enough to be incompetent." After a dismal attempt at lovemaking, he muses: "This position has always worked for me before. Sometimes within seconds."

These are funny lines, but they're variations on jokes we've heard in other Allen movies, and they were fresher and sharper then. Speaking of variations, at least there isn't any jazz on this soundtrack.

A huge cast of celebrities used to be a tip-off that a film had nothing else to offer. In this case we are treated to Allen, Mia Farrow, John Malkovich, John Cusack, Madonna, Jodie Foster, Kathy Bates, Lily Tomlin, Julie Kavner, Wallace Shawn, Kenneth Mars, Philip Bosco, David Ogden Stiers, Kate Nelligan, and Donald Pleasance. Most of these are cameo roles.

It's like watching *Night of 100 Stars*. The actors dress up, they parade across the soundstage, and we ooh and aah -- be-

cause, after all nothing else is going on.

Allen hasn't written a character for any of these fine actors, they have to contend with mere types. And some of the dialogue he hands them is hokey beyond belief.

After ingenuous sword-swallower Farrow leaves her pretentious clown boyfriend Malkovich, she is welcomed into a house of ill repute, peopled by Foster, Bates and Tomlin. A student regular (Cusack) persuades her to abandon her scruples for \$700. Then he moons over her for the rest of the picture in dry clichés. Farrow is always flailing puny harmless fists at Malkovich in a tired depiction of women's anger.

Kavner's scene with Climon, her former fiancé, is embarrassing. She slouches and grumbles, then loads a pistol and doesn't even think to aim it at him.

A roundtable discussion of men and sex takes place over dinner at the brothel, and though it is animated, it rings false. The clown's inflated view of himself as a "brilliant" artist and "great talent", criminally unappreciated by heathen audiences, is amusing. Allen doesn't know how to handle the couple's relationship, however, and Malkovich comes off looking like a bad actor.

There are ultimately, only two moments when people seem even remotely real: when Foster silently rests a hand on Cusack's back, listening to him wax philosophic, and when Malkovich refuses to let Farrow touch their new baby -- "You'll squeeze it too hard."

The rest of the time, the film is as antiseptic as a coroner's lab, and as littered with corpses.

Oldsmobile Achieva: Satisfy your lobes

by Dean Macko
cord sports

As a business student I am put in the enviable position of deciding how to spend my eye-popping salary when I finally get my degree certifying the fact that I can memorize a textbook about crap that I'll never use again (Finance for example).

On the one hand, the left side of my brain wants a car that will line the pavement with gobs of hot, smoking, streaks of Goodyear rubber. This is a problem. First off, my salary will hardly be eye-popping enough to afford the \$30,000 price-tag, plus a heart-stopping \$3500 a year for insurance, all for a car that can't be driven in the winter (I would rather sing Polish songs in the rain than to be caught dead in a rust-bucket beater-box car, especially in the winter). In this scenario, I would have some serious cash-flow problems, and would probably lose everything, save my Coors Light boxer shorts.

The right side of my brain (the smaller half) would maybe want a nice practical compact car that I could easily afford to purchase and to maintain. But I have a solution. Check out the Oldsmobile Achieva, and both sides of your brain will love you forever.

This car is brand-new for

1992, and replaces the boxy Cutlass Calais which bows out for this year. The Achieva is built on the same platform as the Pontiac Grand-Am and the Buick Skylark, but it is the nicest of the three (I tested the Grand-Am last term). My test car was bright red, equipped with a five-speed manual and the 180 horsepower Quad 4 engine. I will quickly comment on my initial positive and negative reactions.

The list of impressive

controls. The steering wheel and shifter are stitched in genuine leather, and the doors are finely sculpted.

Thoughtful touches are abundant, such as remote keyless entry and trunk release (although it does make your key-ring a tad bulky), dual cup-holders front and back, 60/40 split fold-down rear seats, cargo net in the trunk so loads don't shift around, vanity mirrors, a deep center console, 3-way power seats with adjustable

supports, and most importantly, standard Anti-Lock brakes.

I'm proud to say that North American auto manufacturers have included this life-saving feature on many more affordable cars than their Japanese counterparts (say it ain't so, Angie). The engine is a powerhouse. 0-60 mph times can be had in just over 7.5 seconds, which is fast enough to leave the pathetic right-side of your brain swim-

ming. Engine noise is not overwhelming, as some respected auto journalists from south of the border have commented on. Remember to remind me to tell them to turn down their hearing-aids next time.

The shifting is light, and goes "snikty-snikt" through the gates with short flicks of the wrist. The clutch though, will supplement any leg exercises you may be doing in the gym, as it is a little on the stiff side. Handling is

great, thanks in part to the 205/55 Goodyear Eagle GT +4's which stick to the road like gum to a sneaker. Fuel economy is good at 22 mpg/city and 31 mpg/highway.

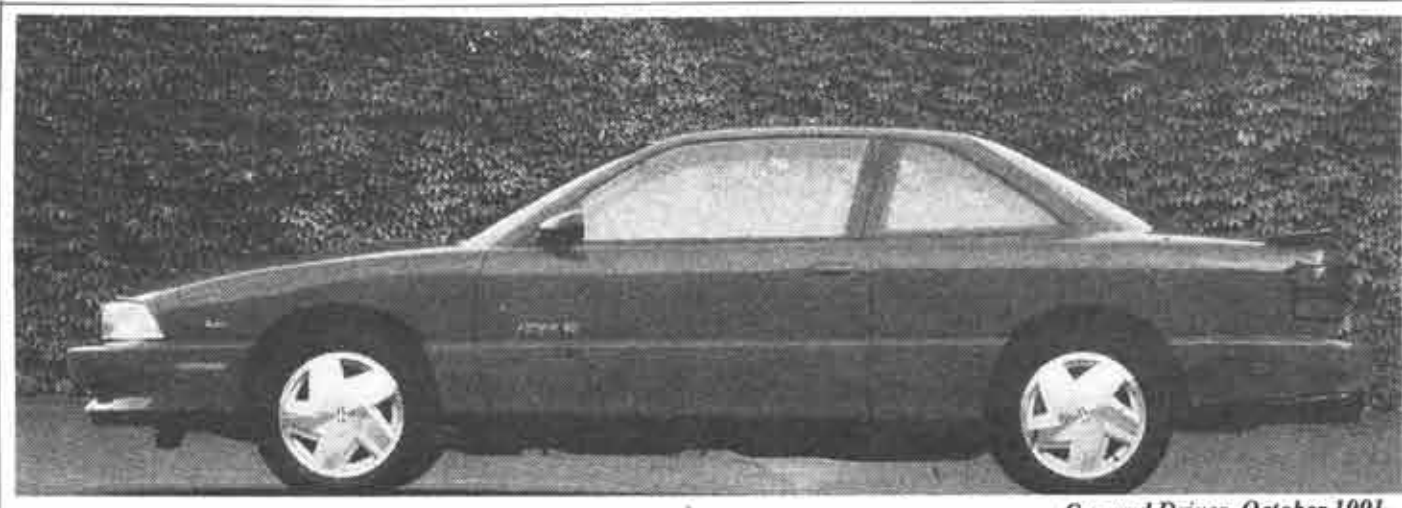
The list of complaints is relatively short considering this is the best car that I've driven since I tested the Saturn. Firstly, the seat-belt retractors have as much tension as a wet noodle, and leave about two feet of leftover seat-

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The emergency brake is on the floor. This is somewhat of a pain compared to a center-mounted hand-brake, but it does allow for a cavernous center console where the hand-brake would have been.

Headroom is a little on the tight side. My hair kept touching the headliner (and I even got it cut that day), but legroom is indeed generous in both the front and the rear.

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Car and Driver October 1991.

qualities include styling (both in and out), interior touches more numerous than viruses in the Prism lab, a great engine, and a reasonable price. Styling is clean and contemporary, and the rear spoiler adds a nice touch.

The interior is an excellent place to be, with a dash that is angled toward the driver (passengers are second-class citizens anyway) so to make it easier to operate the heater and radio con-

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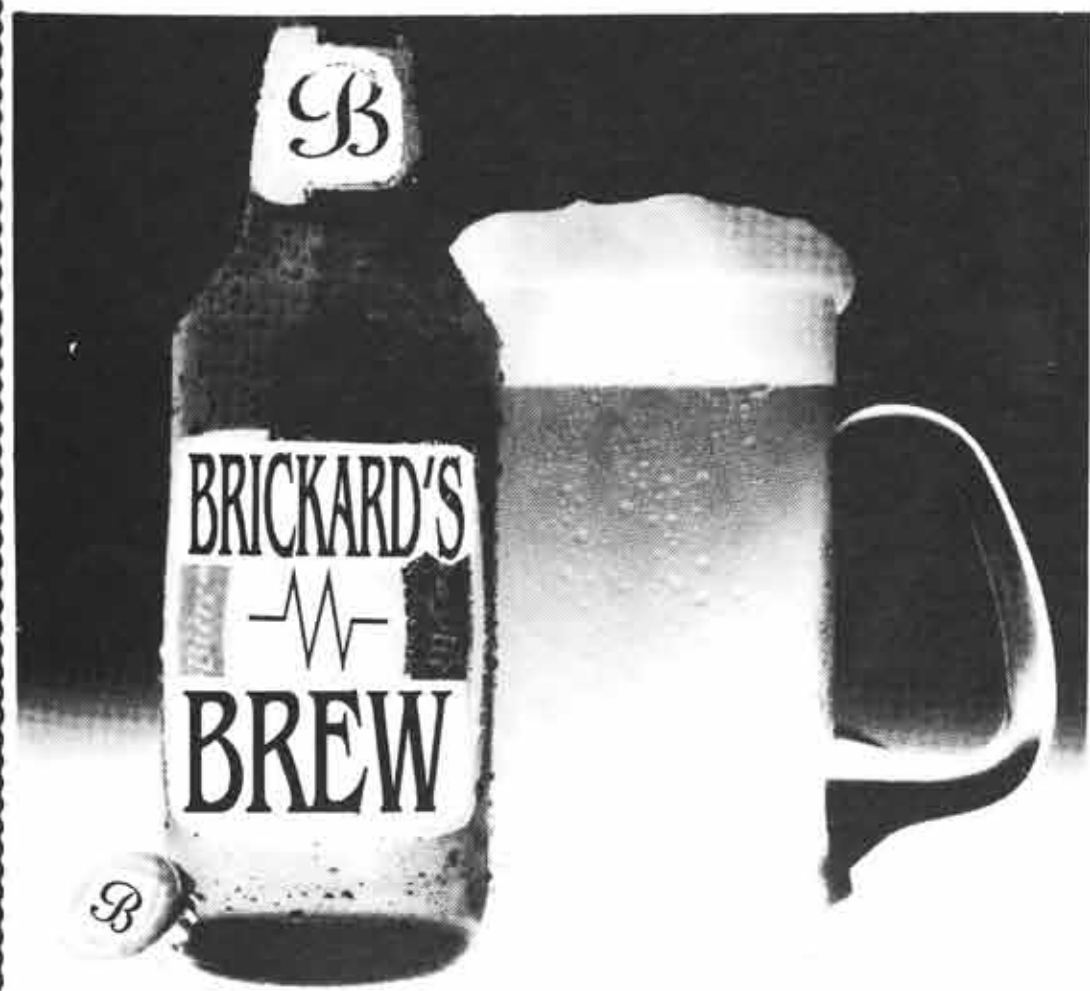
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SOUNDS OF SUMMER



Copy by Pat Brethour and Jamie Neilson
Layout by Pat Brethour and Tom Szeibel
Photos by Chris Skalkos and Tom Szeibel



CHILLS OF WINTER



Sounds of Summer hit Waterloo from June 25 to June 27 -- along with a huge cold front. June 26 was the coldest summer day on record. So, when we arrived in Waterloo Park, the shivers were already starting. And then it began to rain.

But the bands at the annual festival heated up things quickly enough. The first band (or at least the first one we caught) was the Rhinos. They are a five piece band with a Cajun tinge to their music.

Next up was the four member Moxy Fruvous. The band was incredible, mixing equal portions of scathing political polemic and soaring vocal harmonies.

All of the bands that followed after Moxy Fruvous -- Amanda Marshall, Thomas Trio and the Red Albino, Lava Hay, the Grapes of Wrath -- were good enough, but they all paled beside the manic genius of Moxy Fruvous.

The Grapes of Wrath were back again. This is their second appearance at Sounds of Summer in the last three years. Kevin Kane and the boys went through all the different types of Grape sets from the bouncy melodic stuff on *Now and Then* to the slow ballads of *Treehouse* and then that yucky rock n' roll stuff from their latest album which no one can remember the name of.

One good thing about the Grapes. They are more than just a good hair band. They are capable of tuning their own instruments, playing them live and sounding just like they do on record. All those Friday nights spent staying inside in British Columbia because their acne was too bad to get dates paid off.

The Sounds of Summer -- even with the chills of winter -- was sizzling.

Chapter One: The wackiness begins



Serialized fiction by Mark Hand

It began with a phone call.
Brrring! Brrring!
"Yeah?"
"The Asylum. Ten minutes."
"Wha? Huh?"
Click.
"Damn. Bobo."

Pulling on a light jacket, Ernie left his apartment on his way to Bobo's house, otherwise known as the Asylum.

Why do we always do what Bobo says? he thought on the way. *I mean, the guy's insane. But he's a lot of fun, and he always buys the beer, so...*

Ten minutes later, he arrived at the old house that served as headquarters for intimate circle of Bobo's friends. Bobo lived alone, rather, he was the only one who used the old house as a permanent address, but he was rarely alone there. For one reason or another, there was always something happening at the Asylum. Since it was the only occupied house along a street of boarded up old buildings, there were no neighbours to complain. There was also no landlord to worry about, because the landlord lived there. Where Bobo got the money to buy a house was a mystery to everyone, much like everything else in Bobo's life.

Ernie cautiously opened the door and walked in. As one of the semi-permanent residents of the Asylum, it was normal to forget about knocking and just go in, but after the enigmatic phone call Ernie knew enough to be careful.

"Hey, Ernest. About time."

Bobo was slouched on the massive hammock that dominated his living room, dressed casually in an expansive paisley housecoat and puffing on a pipe.

"Pull up a chair, the others aren't here yet."

"What's up Bobo?" asked Ernie, slumping down on his favourite beanbag chair and pulling out a cigarette. He glanced nonchalantly around the room, looking for some sort of clue to reason for the strange summoning. The prime candidates were a blanket spread out to conceal one wall, and a cooler lurking optimistically within arms reach of Bobo.

"Not till the others get here."

"Oh."

Not much later, the others arrived. They were the other three who composed the inner circle of Bobo's friends: Frank, a burned out dead head on whom drugs had long since seemed to have any effect but the cumulative effect of ten years of hard use had raised his IQ over two hundred...if only you could ever get him to say anything that made sense, and who believed he was immortal since he was still alive after such maniacal substance abuse, Chuck, the boisterous monarch of consumption who had the singular distinction of being the only person in history to be banned from every all-you-can-eat buffet in the tri-county area, and who never got invited to keg parties, and Bruno, a quiet little Adonis-like Greek who liked to sip Ouzo and mumble obscurely about cosmology. All three, like Ernie, had received the same phone call and were wondering what Bobo had up his sleeve this time.

The answer was not long in coming.

"Lads," began Bobo rocking gently in his hammock, "as you know, there is one thing which, above all else, has kept humanity on the seat of its collective pants...mystery." He paused dramatically and took a deep puff from his pipe. "That is what brings us together today."

"Mystery," repeated Frank. "Right."

"Right," confirmed Bobo. "Mystery, such as why did I ask you all here today? Or what is behind the curtain on the wall?"

"You mean blanket," corrected Ernie.

"Curtain," insisted Bobo, giving him a nasty glance. "Or what is in the cooler beside me? Well, let me begin by saying that all three are intrinsically linked by the fabric of space-time."

"Oh?" said Bruno, perking up at this. "Have you got a little black hole in there whose gravity pulled us here?"

"Foolish mortal, you know that a black hole this close, although a source of more raw power than we could ever hope to need, would rip us all apart as it stretched relative space with us inside it," observed Frank.

"Not that we'd ever know since time would also be stretched almost infinitely for anything within its field," observed Bruno further.

"Or so we suspect," interrupted Bobo, knowing that such a discussion among this group could last through the night and well into the morning. It had before. "See? The mystery of black holes is one of the dilemmas that still perplex us. Like I said, mystery."

"All right, Bobo, you've made your point there. The only thing that really keeps people going is curiosity," said Ernie.

"And sex," said Bobo.

"Well, yeah. That goes without saying."

"So what's in the cooler?" asked Chuck hopefully.

"No point keeping you in suspense further, I suppose. Lads, the answer is beer."

"I thought it was forty-two," muttered Frank.

"Somebody hit him," said Bobo. "I mean beer is in the cooler."

"Not for long," concluded Chuck, reaching for a bottle. "Hey, Creemore Springs! My kind of mystery. What's the occasion?"

"The occasion, me amigos, is the answer to the other two questions, why you're here and what's behind the curtain," said Bobo staring at Ernie challengingly. "The start of a bold new venture. Lads, a toast. To the Laughing Lads Detective Agency!" and with that he pulled a string cleverly concealed in the hammock and the curtain-blanket fell to the floor revealing a sign on the wall.

"Hey. How come it says 'Bobo Rasputin and the Laughing Lads Detective Agency'? What's with the 'You and the' business?" asked Chuck, but not before having a healthy toast.

"My ego wouldn't let me have it any other way."

"Oh," said the other four, recognizing the truth of it.

"To Bobo," offered Ernie, and they drank.

"To mysteries," offered Bruno, and they drank.

"To Creemore Springs, nectar of the Gods," offered Chuck, and they drank.

"To orphaned orangutans," offered Frank, and they drank anyway.

The toasts continued for some time, saluting just about everything from universal dark matter to the prime lending rate. Eventually, the conversation worked its way back to the Detective Agency.

"That's a pretty crummy sign," observed Bruno.

"Hey, I made it myself, what's wrong with it?"

"Well, I like the way the magnifying glass makes parts of the 'Bobo' bigger, but look at it. The holes in the O's are way out of whack. It's just not...convincing."

"Oh, kiss off," observed Bobo.

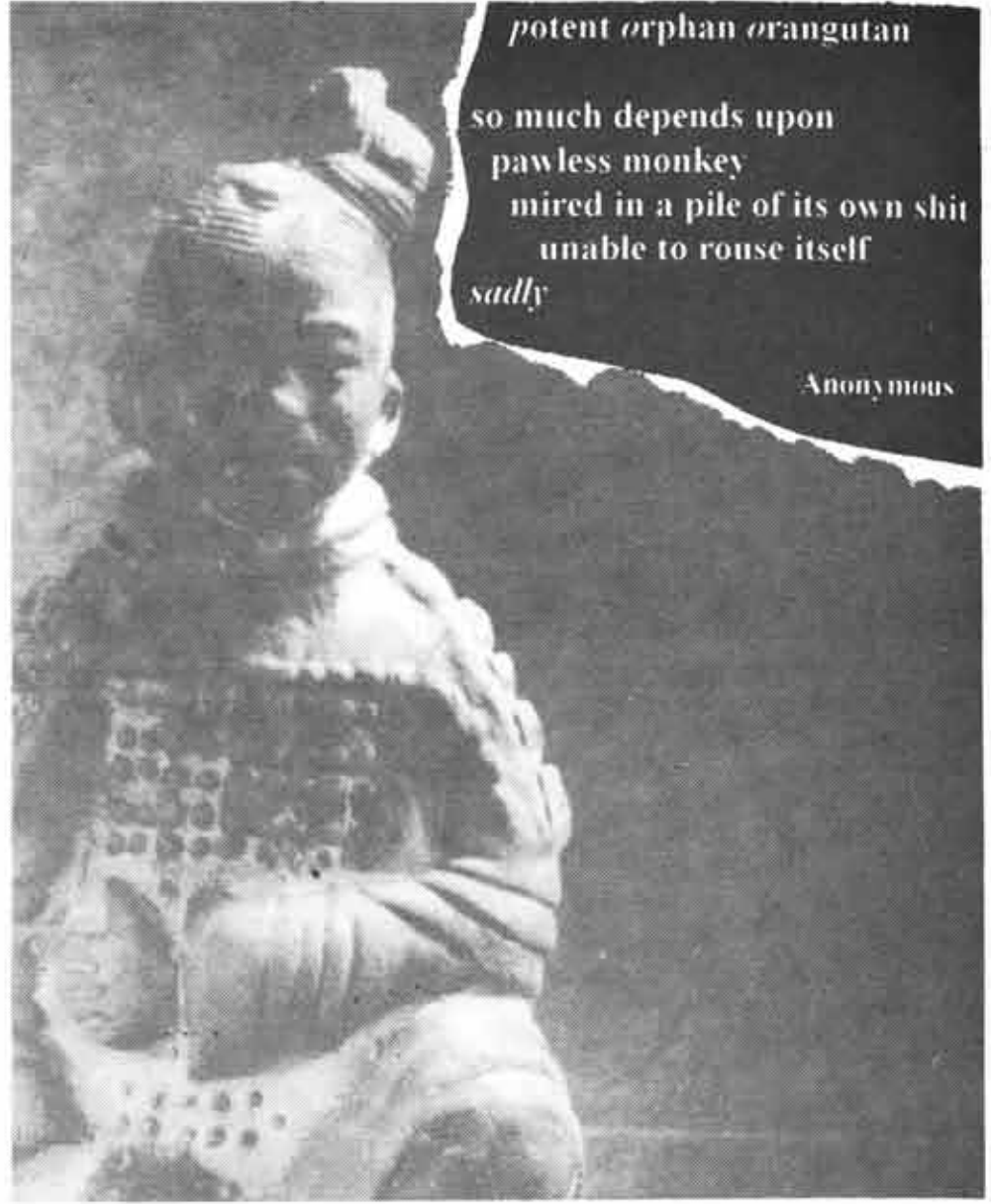
"So, uh, what it is we're s'posed to be d'tecting, anyhow?" asked Ernie, who, having the lowest body mass next to Bobo but without Bobo's superhuman stamina, was always the first to be impaired.

"Beats the hell outa me," answered Bobo, "I just figured it was a cool idea. Something'll come up, I'm sure."

"Figures," said Bruno. "Our first case is to find one."

"Tickets go on sale December fourth," observed Frank.

...to be continued



potent orphan orangutan
so much depends upon
pawless monkey
mired in a pile of its own shit
unable to rouse itself
sally

Anonymous



photography by peter matiss

SPORTS

Baseball
picks blitz

.....page 6

Achieve
high
achiever

....page 7

Chicago will pull up their sox

by Evan Bailey
sports editor

This is the division that was picked by many to be the most competitive in all of baseball this year. Oops! Whoever said that

fifth place team is a mere 15 games off the pace. Now is that not intense competition.

The White Sox are not exactly stealing the show at present but wait until September. George Bell is swinging the bat as if he is trying to hit a beach ball, blasting

only half done.

Big Frank Thomas isn't sending as many over the fence as would be expected, however he is knocking a few balls around the green stuff. Jack McDowell has cooled off after his incredible start but 12 wins and 4 losses isn't bad. How about Grampa Hough with the minuscule 3.29 ERA at age 44. Watch for Chicago to surge shortly after the All Star break.

The former World Champions had better make a run for another title this year, because this may be the last year for Kirby Puckett in a Twins uniform. Puckett is heading for MVP for a second year, batting for a .344 average.

Chuck Knoblauch is playing well after his rookie of the year season. The entire team is hitting a whopping .282, and is tied with the long ball hitting Tigers in total runs scored. The pitching staff is tossing the ball quite well, second in ERA to Boston. It must be relaxing for pitcher to know that chances are that you will get five runs support almost every game.

The Texas Rangers will challenge for top spot with the batting order that virtually throws the intentional walk out of the possible defence book. Nolan Ryan is starting to pitch well but

durability isn't his strong point anymore, as he is regularly missing starts. The Rangers are not hitting as many taters as would be expected from the heaviest lineup with less than 400 pounds of fat.

The Oakland Athletics have run into severe injury troubles, leaving them with a line up of second stringers who are doing an adequate job, but the injury trouble may lead to the A's dwindling near the end of the season.

Mark McGwire still leads the league in earth shaking blasts over the left field fence, and continues to play good defence. Eckersley continues to shut down opposition threats in the late innings leading the majors in saves. If the Athletics can overcome their injury troubles they may be able to regain their AL West title

The Royals... suck, but they still have a better chance of taking fifth than the other two teams thanks to a respectable pitching staff. Appier is pitching well and Gubicza is doing a good job, but is having trouble getting wins.

The acquisition of Wally Joyner has not worked out as well as management would have hoped as he is quite a bit below last years numbers. The rest of the Kansas City batting order is a little thin as well so the team will

have to settle for a sub .500 season.

The Mariners are having trouble as well. A wild throwing pitching staff, led by bean pole Randy Johnson, tends to throw the ball towards the backstop when the game is on the line. Edgar Martinez is doing his share at the plate batting .319, but still not getting an All Star Game birth. Griffey is still patrolling centre field with the best of them and is knocking the ball with authority as well.

Well the Angels just missed a trip to the sky when their bus took a trip off the road. The team has since then veered off track as well losing 11 games in a row. Jim Abbotts head is going to blow soon if he loses another one to nothing game and may even make the record books for the most losses with an ERA under 3.

Watching the Angels at the plate, one would wonder if the bats used were Fisher Price low impact plastic. The loss of manager Buck Rodgers may also account for some of the poor results, but who knows. The Angels may be the team of the future as they stand right now but if they don't improve soon they may be split up before the youngsters reach their prime.



Sports Illustrated April 6, 1992.

had better look at the standings now. 18 games separate the first and last place teams, 6 games are between first and fourth and the

in RBI all over. A .268 batting average isn't very appealing, but hey, no one sits on the bench with 64 batted in and the season is

Cincinnati puts others in the red

by Evan Bailey
sports editor

Now that the season is half finished, my job of predicting the outcome of the west division is much easier. It is evident which teams will be contending for a pennant and which teams are planning for next year.

The National League west should provide us with a bundle of excitement when September rolls around. None of the teams are too far behind that they can't surge in the second half and go home as champions.

The Cincinnati Reds are the best bet for first place with an outstanding pitching staff and incredible defence. Hey, they can even score runs too, currently leading the NL in that category.

With Sabo and Larkin controlling the left side of the infield, high hit balls are necessary to get

Roberts to make a play in left field. Bankhead is leading the bull pen with the hard throwing, intimidating, hot tempered Rob Dibble in the pen to back him up as well as a few opposing batters.

The Padres will give the Reds a good run. The first four batters, Fernandez, Gwynn, Sheffield, and McGriff all batting over .300. The other five guys are not having hall of fame seasons to say the least, one reason why they will finish second and not first.

Reason two is the pitching staff which seems to enjoy watching the ball travel into the cheap seats. Hurst is the only consistent pitcher on the squad and he may not spend the whole season in San Diego if the Blue Jays throw some of their money over there.

Deion Sanders is throwing together some great numbers in Atlanta, except this time not for the Falcons. The Braves will also be contenders thanks to a great batting order and pitching staff. If

pitching and hitting would work for them in the same game, they would not be below .500 in one run games, and could have been in first place. Glavine and Avery

are continuing where they left off last year and Smoltz is doing a good job as well.

San Francisco kept up early in the season but don't have the staff

to take them to the top. Team pitching is second to last ahead of the Phillies ultra lame hurlers. A revived Corey Snider is providing some offense along with Clark and McGee, its just too bad that no one else is chipping in.

The Dodgers sounded like they would be the team to beat this year with the acquisition of Candiotti and Davis. Candiotti is performing quite admirably, while Davis isn't contributing too much on the disabled list with his buddy Darryl Strawberry. Even when they play, their performance is not what was expected.

Lets face it, Houston will not win this year, or next. This is the team that was picked to lose a record number of games last year, almost unchanged for this year. The Astros may be contenders in a few years, but for now this group of unknown youngsters better get comfortable with the scenery in the basement.



Sports Illustrated April 6, 1992.

COOKIN' WITH THE HOOK

by Jamie Neilson

John Lee Hooker is seventy-five years old and still playing the blues. All this at an age where most men have enough problems pulling on their socks in the morning. Hooker gave a concert at the Ontario Place Forum two weeks ago that proved he is not about to hang up his guitar and head for retirement.

John Lee was born in 1917 near Clarksdale in the heart of the Mississippi Delta region. Under the instruction of his step-father he learned basic guitar fundamentals and began performing at local fish fries and dances. Like many aspiring Delta musicians Hooker had no desire to sharecrop the family farm with his parents so he

headed off to Memphis when he was still a teenager.

Throughout the 1930's Hooker played guitar for several gospel groups in the Cincinnati area. Later he found his way to Detroit in 1943 and became a leading figure in the burgeoning blues scene in the city's black clubs and night spots.

It was 1948 before Hooker got a recording contract starting with the successful tune, "Boogie Chillen." After that a string of hits followed, most of which were recorded under the Chess Records label. During the 1960's John Lee Hooker became quite popular with young people in North America and Europe along with other blues performers like **Sonny Boy Williamson, Howlin' Wolf and Muddy Waters**. In the past years he has performed under the name Johnny Williams, Texas Slim, The Boogie Man and Johnnie Lee.

In the John Belushi and Dan Ackroyd film, **The Blues Brothers**, Hooker had a cameo appearance and performed the song Boom, Boom outside of **Aretha Franklin's** Soul Food Cafe. In the past two years his albums, **Mr. Lucky** and **The Healer** have had him playing with contemporary artists like **George Thorogood, Robert Cray, Los Lobos, Carlos Santana** and **Bonnie Raitt**.

Hooker's guitar technique can be described as sparse. He uses a minimum of chords and has developed an extremely expressive style where he "hammers" on and off the strings with constantly shifting pressures and strokes. Unlike many blues guitarist Hooker rarely confines himself to the corners of the standard shuf-



fling twelve bar blues progression. His notes fall like a light shower of raindrops on a hot tin roof in an irregular yet soothing pattern. His earliest recordings were done with just a microphone placed in the body of his acoustic guitar and the only rhythmic accompaniment was his boot bouncing off a board on the floor. For echo effects the recording engineers would just put a microphone on a toilet bowl with a speaker atop the tank.

The Ontario Place show was a good long wait for the more than 5000 people who showed up to see him. The crowd waited patiently through the opening bands sets from **Jackson Delta** and three time Grammy nominees **Roomful of Blues**.

Although he walked a little slow and took a while to reach the stage once he sat down and plugged in those seventy-five years just disappeared. Lord can the man play guitar. Hard, heavy and raunchy. The way the blues should be played. He sang a steaming version of *Crawling Kingsnake* with Paula Cook of

the **Coast to Coast Blues Band** and then launched into *Boom, Boom*. The Boogie Man had his band to back him up so near the end of the show he put the guitar away and actually got up and danced, shuffling all over the revolving stage inciting the crowd to get up and dance. Sadly, his set was rather short and he only played one encore. Most of the crowd went home hungry for more blues.

Hooker has his own secret recipe for the blues. In an old 1981 issue of *Guitar World* he shared his secret. The ingredients include: black-eyed peas, salt pork, hard luck, worn shoe leather, ham-hocks, bent notes, slur, slides and a pinch of ain't got none.

"I'm going to leave it up to you to figure out just how to simmer it," wrote Hooker. "And if you can mix it up and get it smokin' then you'll be cookin' with the Hook." But hey, why eat in when you can get take out. What a birthday present! I liked it much better than Cats.



Dear Ouija,

I've never had a date, except for the prom. I go out to the bars every week and stare at all the beautiful girls, but I'm just too shy to ask any of them to dance. I don't know what to do. I'm losing my self confidence and I'm afraid I'll be alone for the rest of my life. Besides that, my palms are getting calluses. Please tell me what to do.

Signed,
Knead A. Date
Dear Knead,

There are so many ways to meet potential dates without having to go to a bar or an intense social situation. Do you talk to girls in your classes? Do you have any female neighbours? Why not break the ice by asking someone you know well out for a coffee. A great idea for a first date could possibly be some place like Yuk Yuks...That way you don't have to talk but you can still laugh and have a good time. Then, after the date you can talk about what you found funny. If you are shy though, I'd advise sitting in the back row so you don't get picked on. If asking a girl out is your biggest fear then why not go to motivation classes. This is a great way to gain some self esteem and even to meet girls.

Good Luck,
Ouija.

Dear Ouija,

I have this really different kind of problem. I have only one year of university left, and I have almost no experience. My parents assume that I am a normal person, and have sex regularly, and even date a lot. The truth of the matter is that I have had only one date since I came to university and I am still a virgin. I don't have even the slightest clue where to get some experience! But, I don't want to be considered a slut, either. How can I become a sexually "normal" person without going too far the other way?

Honourary president of the Big V Club
8 years running and ashamed.

Dear Big V,

Don't ever be ashamed of being a virgin. For some people

sexual experiences may not come until well into a persons late twenties or even thirties. In fact, I was just reading a Glamour article which surveyed all kinds of virgins in the United States. You are not alone. If you are having trouble finding a date then please read the response I wrote to In Knead. My advice to you, however, is don't rush into anything you don't feel comfortable doing. Don't worry, be happy and be yourself. Above all, there is nothing to be ashamed about.

Another thing to keep in mind is that slut is a very derogatory term. Sometimes people have strange perceptions on what is normal sexual behaviour and activity. Having sex shouldn't be something to be looked down on if a sexually active person feels comfortable with what he/she is doing. If you do have sex and you feel comfortable and happy about it then it shouldn't matter what other people think. Judge your actions by YOUR OWN VALUES.

Love, your friend
Ouija

Dear Ouija,

Can you get AIDs from sharing beer bottles?

Love,
Extra Dry
Dear Extra Dry,

That depends on what you are doing with them.

Frankly yours,
Ouija.

Dear Ouija

My roommate is going through butter flavoured Crisco like it's going out of style. The funny thing is that we haven't had fried food in weeks. Please, oh omniscient one, tell me what he could be doing with all that grease.

Sincerely,
Shakin' Bake.

Dear Shakin,

Why don't you call the Colonel? But seriously, don't you know, Crisco will do it right every time!

Love,
The Butter Flavoured Ouija.

William's Tempest goes overboard

by Steve Burke

While not as delicate and ephemeral as one would have hoped, Stratford's summer production of **The Tempest** is nonetheless an engaging and visually stunning experience. Director David William presents a faithful, literal translation from page to stage, yet seems to sacrifice the play's dream-like quality in favour of a sensory assault; the make-believe is all too real.

The Tempest, widely held to be Shakespeare's swan song, is for modern audiences a timely Faustian tale of power and responsibility. It is the story of Prospero, the usurped Duke of Milan, and his daughter Miranda, who twelve years earlier were cast to sea and have set up house on an island, inhabited solely by the enslaved man-beast Caliban. While exiled from his oppressors, Prospero becomes a self-taught magician, raising a tempest to draw his enemies ashore and correct their wrongs. Aided by the

elusive Ariel, an airy spirit he has freed from a witch's confinement, Prospero entangles the royal castaways in a disarming array of apparitions and seductive island songs. In the end, he forgives his adversaries, unites Miranda with the King's son, Ferdinand, and bids farewell to his art.

William is equally deft with his director's wand. With a few simple props, the stage is totally transformed into a distressed ship for the opening scene. As Prospero propels the air with his magic staff, the frantic sailors sway back and forth, each accompanied by a grey, ghost-like counterpart. Unfortunately, it is not so easy to envision the stage as an island. The minimalist effect of the sparsely placed rocks that shuffle around between scene changes is marred by the sound of actors' shoes on Stratford's wooden floor. For a play that blurs the line between art and life, this production is all hard edges.

The show's grand scale, punctuated by blinding lights and extraordinary costumes demands strong performances from the main actors. Alan Scarfe seems overwhelmed in Prospero's robes. He emphasizes the father figure over the demi-god, but he's more convincing in the latter. Claire Rankin (Miranda) and Paul Miller (Ferdinand) are suitably clumsy in their roles as innocents.

Wayne Best's Caliban is a beautifully distasteful blend of raw aggression and suffering. Ted Dykstra as Ariel, tall as Prospero and dressed in glitter, creates an unlikely sprite. Members of the supporting cast often overshadow those of the chief group, particularly Edward Atienza and Nicholas Pennell as the drunken lords Trinculo and Stephano.

Although at times **The Tempest** has all the subtlety of a James Cameron summer action flick, for better or for worse, it's still a blast.

Censorship is no safeguard

Censorship has once again reared its head at Laurier. Two articles in the *Cord* this week deal with censorship of the universities computer system.

A computer program that is supposed to be dormant has been found alive and well in our computer system. Its function is to search out instances of explicit language. Although Laurier computer authorities claim they have taken no action on the program's reports, the fact remains that even though it is not in operation, it is still in the system.

Computer newsgroups are also the targets of university censorship. The administration has banned certain explicit newsgroups from the Laurier system until a verdict is reached on how the groups are to be handled.

Laurier has a history of using censorship to deal with sensitive issues. Two years ago the *Cord* was shut down for what was deemed inappropriate content. Laurier's yearly poetry collection was scrutinized last year for explicit language. It is obvious that the computer related issues are not the first cases of censorship to crop up at Laurier and will not be the last.

Censorship has been tried on almost every aspect of our society. Everything from heavy metal albums to newscasts have fallen under the shadow of censorship.

In a society where peoples' rights and freedoms are held sacred, there is no place for censorship. It only serves to restrict what we see, hear, and do. How can anyone assume that they have the right to enforce certain moral judgments on the rest of society?

I have no doubts that censorship in any form is damaging. Not only does it restrict the rights of those being censored - both the ones who produce the censored material and those for whom it is censored, but it sets precedents for future occurrences.

Supporters of censorship will argue that without it society will run amok, there would be no safeguards - full frontal nudity could be seen painted on the sides of busses.

This argument just does not hold up. Would today's society allow nudity on public billboards? I think not. Society will not allow its members to go beyond what is acceptable. If nude advertising was allowed, then it would be reflecting society's attitude towards the issue and there would be no problem.

Before considering censorship in any form, consider your qualifications in the matter. Are you knowledgeable enough to represent society or are you just trying to play God?

Censorship is just another word for oppression. It is a destructive practice that is to be avoided at all costs. An attempt at censorship is an assumption of omniscience. Other than Christ, who has not been around for a while, I can't think of anyone qualified enough to fit the bill. Whether it is a single person or a group of persons, no one should have the power to restrict the rights and freedoms of others - even when it is for our own good.

Editorial by Sheldon Page, News Editor

The opinions expressed in this editorial are those of the author and do not necessarily reflect those of the rest of The Cord staff, or its publisher, WLU Student Publications.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The Cord's Letters Policy:

- ☛ All letters must be submitted with the author's name, student identification number and telephone number
- ☛ All letters will be printed with the author's name, unless requested otherwise.
- ☛ Letters must be received by Tuesday at 2:00 pm for publication in that week's issue.
- ☛ Letters must be typed, double-spaced and must not exceed 400 words.
- ☛ The Cord reserves the right to edit any letter, but will not correct spelling and grammar.
- ☛ The Cord reserves the right to reject any letter, in whole or part, that is in violation of existing Cord policies, specifically: letters which contain personal attacks, or defamatory statements.

No choice for Christian convocation

Dear Editor,

After attending the June 1992 Convocation ceremony, I left feeling a little bit confused. Overall the ceremony was well run and I really enjoyed all the speakers. However, I didn't understand the religious element.

It is disconcerting that, in a university community where we are promoting multiculturalism and tolerance, the guests and graduates at the convocation procession were asked to participate in a Christian hymn and prayer. I found it especially ironic that at the same procession Dr. Redekop told the crowd that neither tyranny of the minority nor of the majority should be accepted.

I realize that our campus is fairly homogeneous and the majority of our community is likely of Christian heritage. I also believe that our school should be very proud of its Lutheran roots and certain traditions should be upheld. However, I also believe we have to consider our future and the changing character of our community. While I am sure there is only a small minority of people who come from non-Christian backgrounds at Laurier, I do not feel these groups should be ignored.

While the hymn and prayer were being conducted all I could feel was concern for the families

of other faiths in attendance. Many other faiths teach that followers should not worship any other Gods. I wonder if these people felt insulted at the lack of respect for their beliefs. There is a time and a place for religion and personally don't think that time or place should be at convocation.

I am in no way trying to insult or oppose the Christians at our university and I am not saying that religion should not exist on campus. In fact I fully support the existence of the optional Baccalaureate service which was also offered to graduates and guests. I just feel that religion should be something people have the choice to participate in. The people of non Christian faiths attending the Convocation ceremony were not offered this choice.

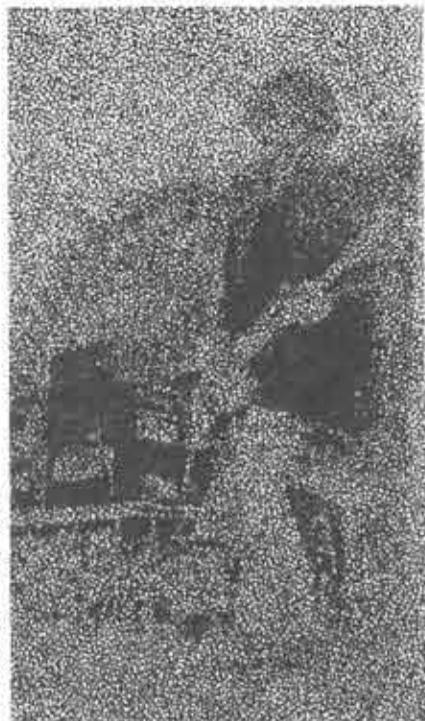
Perhaps a solution to this problem could be to have a moment of private meditation if people strongly wish to have religion as a part of their ceremony.

I am not saying that the rights of the majority should be denied at Convocation; however, I do believe that, in the future, the University should be more considerate toward the minority.

*Christina Craft
Fourth year poli sci*

A WILFRID LAURIER UNIVERSITY STUDENT PUBLICATION
THE CORD

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The *Cord* continues its publishing year. Any Letters to the Editor must be submitted typed and double-spaced by Tuesday, September 8 at 4:00 pm for the following publication (that'll give you plenty of time to get *really* worked up). We can only print letters that bear the author's real name, telephone number, and I.D. number (if applicable), but we won't print this stuff if you don't want us to. We've already gotten a letter, so you can't be first -- but you could be next. All submissions become the property of *The Cord* and we reserve the right to edit or refuse any submissions. Furthermore, *The Cord* will not print anything in the body of the paper considered to be sexist, racist or homophobic in nature by the staff as a voting body, or which is in violation of our code of ethics or creed. The most vile pieces submitted may still be printed in the letters section, though.

Cord subscription rates are \$15.00 per term for addresses within Canada and \$18 outside the country. Keep the damned things for three hundred years and you'll at least be able to recoup your costs.

The offices of *The Cord* are no longer air-conditioned. WLU Central is still nicely chilled though. *The Cord* is printed by the working good people at the *Cambridge Reporter*, for the whole entire year, methinks.

The Cord doesn't publish again until Frosh Week -- meaning I can take a well-deserved rest. Okay there's the Frosh Issue, but only the frosh get it. Nyah. *The Cord* is a member of the Ontario Community Newspaper Association, which gives kick-ass libel seminars, to be sure. Better late than never, I suppose.

All commentary is strictly the opinion of the writer and does not necessarily represent those of the *Cord* staff, the editorial board, or the WLU Student Publications Board of Directors. Of course, I probably agree wholeheartedly with the most radical pieces.

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How the business program saved my soul

by *Niki Westman*

If you're skeptical about going into, or staying in business at Laurier, you're not alone. Two and a half years into the business co-op program, I got out. I transferred to general arts with an English major.

What a waste, some say. It was for me but not because of the tuition money, nor the struggle through years of irrelevant economics graphs, cases and group work. It wasn't a waste because now I know what I don't want to do. Too bad I had to find out the grueling way that business was not for me.

After high school, I evaluated my options. I didn't choose arts because I figured I could read a novel on my own time. Science didn't interest me terribly and I didn't have the patience for the long hours of studying required. I wanted something broad and

practical to study, so business seemed like the best option. But how self-aware are you really at 18 years old?

At the end of each of the five terms I lasted in business I would ask myself: should I keep going? I thought it would get better. I never failed a course, was doing OK with a B average and believed I could tough it out for the remaining three terms after my second co-op work term.

My co-op experience helped me discover what I *don't* want -- to work in a big, stuffy office building in an urban wasteland.

I figured a BBA would look better than a BA. I don't believe that anymore because the career I want will not involve anything I was taught in business. If I wanted to be an accountant, business might be valuable.

But as far as starting up my own business, I figure, either a

person has the entrepreneurial spirit inherent in their personality or they don't. If they don't enjoy pushing products on others, no business course is going to help them succeed any further.

Critics agree that there are many improvements needed in the business program, such as computers and hands-on experience with them. I agree as well.

The courses are redundant. We learn basically the same things every year: the 5 P's, Maslow's hierarchy, how to calculate financial ratios ... the list goes on. These courses need to be condensed into one year. Western manages, in two years, to teach everything we learn in four.

Starting immediately in second year the courses must be more specialized, and students should be able to take as many electives as core courses. Otherwise, business students become narrow-minded and lose out on a well-rounded education.

In third year, students should focus on two fields. If it's marketing, the courses should involve writing public relations material, advertising, photography, art, computer graphics courses, and public speaking.

If the student is interested in international marketing, the courses should involve the study of German, Japanese, French and other languages, religion and culture courses, geography and history. Too often, business students fail to keep up with current events that most often have a great impact on the business world.

Students specializing human resources should take a variety of psychology courses, social studies, religion and culture, philosophy and ethics to gain insight into human motivation and how to deal with different personality types.

For those students that have an aptitude for computers and technology, they should be encouraged to transfer to computer science before they start second year. The demand for computer programmers and technicians is much greater than the need for BBA grads today. Apart from this suggestion, the business program should increase the number and depth of computer courses by 1000%. Computer literacy of business students is an invaluable asset anywhere.

The business program helped me see what I despise in society today: consumerism, waste, greed, materialism and a lack of respect for the environment. Unfortunately, I feel these attitudes are promoted in business. As we approach a new century, I would like to see people re-evaluate their lifestyles, lower materialistic standards of living and challenge the attitudes of our parents' generation.

Maybe if the BBA program was structured more along these lines, with a greater emphasis on ethics and less on greed, I would have stuck with it. But I guess the biz knob stereotype is here to stay for now and the only thing I can do about it is refuse to take part in this mentality and way of life.

PINK INK

by Denys Davis

Once again myn (that's the new fag-friendly version according Denys) and womyn return to their dreary little existences for yet another 364 days. That right -- Lesbian and Gay Pride Day is over for another year. There were many changes to the Toronto celebrations this year, making it an even better event than all in years past.

The most important change was the name -- no longer Gay Pride Day, but Lesbian and Gay Pride Day. Just about time we recognized our friends and sisters at our happy little party. Another big change was the recognition by the City of Toronto of L and GP Week.

No longer were we confined to just one day, but had a whole week filled with great events of interest to people from the entire community, and of all backgrounds. The Church-Wellesley community patrol also beefed up their police foot patrols on Pride Day (Sunday, June 28 in case you weren't there) which stayed on patrol until the wee tiny hours of the morning. This allowed us to trip back to our cars safely except for the odd broken heel (next year I'm wearing flats!)

Events during the week were varied and interesting. At OUT-spoken VII, we heard from writers such as June Callwood, Tompson Highway, Andrew Patterson, David Roche, and Libby Scheier. An Oneg Shabbat Service and Kiddush was also held, being just one of the many multicultural events of the week. Other events included a swim meet and pink flamingo relay, a protest at the Campaign Life Conference featuring Cardinal John O'Connor, a five kilometre run through Rosedale, and of course, church services on Sunday morning before the parade at the Metropolitan Community Churches.

Of course, THE event of the week was the parade.

The motto for the parade this year was "Breaking the Silences" which comes from the writer André Lourde. He wrote, "It is not our difference that immobilizes us, but silence. And there are so many silences to be broken" Well, this year the parade definitely broke the silence.

My friends and I started out watching the parade from its starting point at Church and Carleton. This year's parade was led by children of lesbian mothers or gay fathers who marched proudly to the sound of applause behind the escort of around 100 motorcycles driven by the 'dykes on bykes' and the "Fallen Idols".

Floats this year were sponsored by groups from all religions, professions and racial backgrounds. This year there was an extreme effort from the organizers to avoid having pride day a Gay White Male event, and I think it worked!

Well, we joined the parade behind a float from Boots and Buds (one of the more popular bars, and the float with the best and loudest sound system). We danced our way down to Maple Leaf Gardens, and then over to Yonge where for the first time we were allowed to fill the entire street, and not just the northbound lanes. The parade continued up to Bloor, then back to Church where the party began.

Two stages were set up with entertainment from the Nancy Sinatras, The Matriphiles, Faith Nolan, Shadowy Men from a Shadowy Planet and may speakers from the government and community. By the time the day was over, organizers were estimating a turnout of over 100 000 lesbians, gays, parents and friends to Sunday's festivities.

A tip of the tiara to the Pride Day Committee and of course to Mother Nature for the hot sunny weather which encourages so many gorgeous and humpy myn and womyn to shed their shirts. Hub-bah!

WOMENWORDS

by members of the Women's Centre

by *Diane Sardi*

Many of us can recall with a warm smile the various evenings we have spent with our best friend, talking late into the evening over pots of coffee (insert your own stimulant or depressant of choice) about our lives. We can also recall the silent huffs, the verbal standoffs and the rifts that developed between

But altogether we would passionately proclaim that this woman is our best friend and there isn't anything we wouldn't do for her.

This is the woman to whom we confide our hopes, our dreams, our fears and our disappointments. No one else knows you better than your best friend.

Yet society does not value our friendships. Throughout history (where you can find documentation, that is) women's friendships have been characterized as immature and transitional. They are gossipy, and devoid of any intellectual value.

In *A Passion for Friends: Toward a Philosophy of Female Affection*, Janice Raymond outlines how society trivializes women's friendships, and devalues women. If individual women do not warrant respect or even recognition as separate, thinking persons, then women's friendships also hold no value.

Most, if not all of us, know the extent to which patriarchy has affected women's public, and personal lives. What needs our attention is how we as women perceive and construct our female friendships.

How often have we canceled an evening with our friends to go out with that certain someone? How many of our long evenings with our friends have arisen because our partners were busy?

This is not always the case and many times we actively choose to be with our women friends. If we are willing to be honest we can begin to hear what Janice Raymond terms "the constant noise pollution" in our lives that blames out that "women are boring", and "women are each other's worst enemies."

Added to the historical silence of women's friendships, this "constant noise" becomes easy to believe. We have very few historical examples or models of women choosing, nurturing or preferring friendships among themselves.

Recent literature, mainly of the self-help variety is now extolling the virtues of women's friendships which does not encourage the strong development of the self first, and the friendship second.

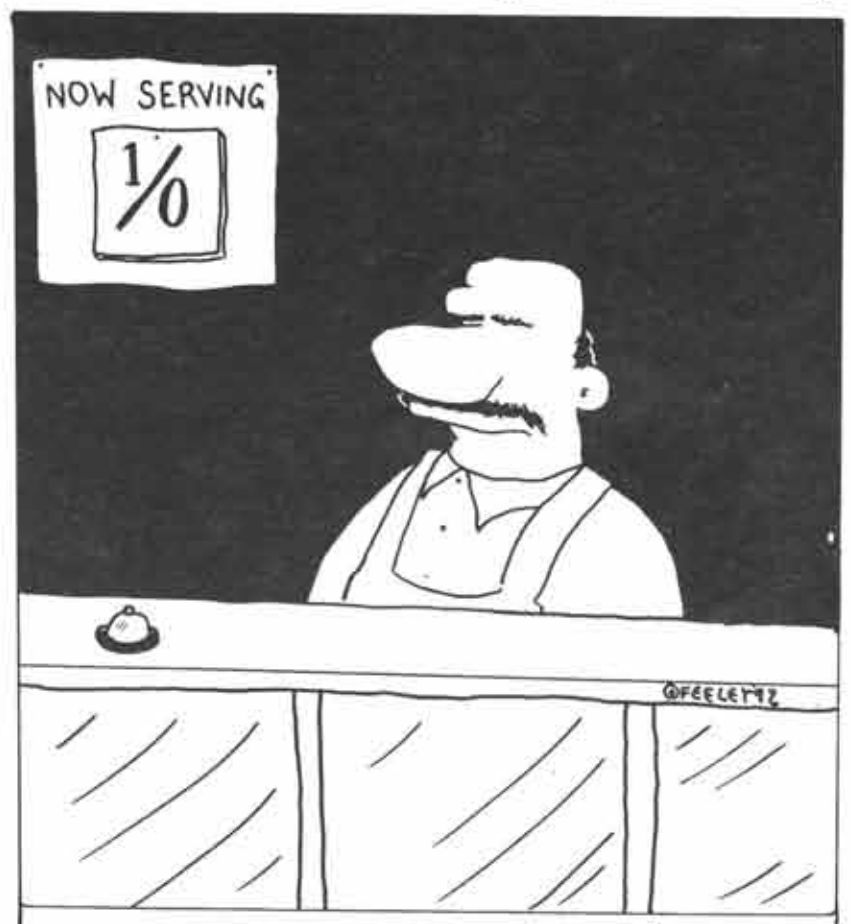
Books like *Between Women: Love, envy and competition in women's friendships* offer familiar and somewhat insightful stories of women's friendships. They offer tips on how to cope when one of you succeed and the other feels she can't keep up.

All of this serves to increase the "constant noise" that says women are solely relational beings. The 'super-nurturers' of the nineties. In all the jargon, the essential being of each woman is lost. We are not trained to see ourselves by ourselves, instead we see ourselves in relation to our women friends.

"Relationism, or the relationship-centered nature of women, is thus an obstacle to female friendship because it draws a woman's energy away from her self, her original friend, always to others..." writes Janice Raymond.

The ability to nurture another being are strong qualities. As women we must tap into our capacity to affect other women. Underlying all of this is a commitment to one another, a commitment which cannot be divided by any man. A commitment which brings women together, creates more than strength -- it creates power.

CEREBELLA by Ryan Feeley



LOU CLOSED UP SHOP A FEW DAYS LATER, NEVER FULLY UNDERSTANDING THE CONSEQUENCES OF DROPPING MATH IN HIGH SCHOOL.

WLU STUDENTS' UNION



END OF SUMMER

BASEBALL TOURNAMENT

July 24
PARTY AFTER!



TURRET
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Get the point?

STICKY FINGERS

Saturday July 18
The TURRET
8pm

Tickets on sale
at info booth



PERSONEL & PLACEMENT

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED: to assist in running bingos during summer for Kiwanis of Waterloo. All week: 9am-12pm & 6-9pm. Near Waterloo Town Square. CONTACT: Bob McDonald 888-6511

DRIVERS NEEDED: provide weekly in town and out of town trips for people in need. Honorarium for longer trips to cover gas costs. CONTACTS: Dave Grant 748-5596 or Brenda 884-1360

Mike Woods	July 15
Mike Something	July 22
Black Water Draw with Fred Hale	July 29